

## A Nightmare Yankee

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Bill Meacham, private—th Pennsylvania infantry, escaped prisoner of war, stood at the edge of a wood looking at a house standing in the center of a plantation. Bill's stomach was as empty as a haversack at the end of a two weeks' campaign, and he was wondering if he dare go to the house and ask for something to eat. Would he rather starve or run the risk of going back to that frightful prison pen? Then he looked himself over. He had no head covering whatever, and the last time his hair had been combed was before the fight in which he had been captured three months ago. Half a leg of his trousers was missing as well as the right sleeve of his coat and a part of the left sleeve. As to the coat's skirt, it hung in rag festoons. One old rubber shoe and a bit of blanket constituted his foot covering. It was not danger alone that caused him to hesitate. It was pride.

However, hunger, conquered both pride and prudence, and he went to the house. Passing through a flower garden, he suddenly came upon a girl making up a bouquet. On seeing Bill she dropped a pair of big scissors, giving a slight scream at the same time. Bill's hand naturally went up to his head; but, not finding any hat there, he doffed deferentially, he attempted to propitiate the girl with an admiring smile. It produced an effect similar to that of a dirty faced grinning skeleton. The girl shrank back.

"Don't be afraid of me," pleaded Bill. "I'm harmless, quite harmless." He paused a moment to arrest the ravage of a grayback. "I might as well own up that I'm an escaped prisoner of war."

"A Yankee," "Yes, a Yankee, but not a dangerous one just now unless for vermin, and I'd be ever so obliged if you'd give me a bit of corn pone or something to keep me from starving."

Bill's tone was sad, and by this time the girl began to take in the pitiful situation. She was very young and her sympathies easily touched. She stood for a moment thinking, then said:

"We're all loyal to the south up at the house, and if you go there we'd have to give you up. Get under that rosebush, where you will not be seen, and I'll bring you something."

Bill gave her a grateful look, which, though grownome, didn't frighten her so much this time. She went toward the house, and he crawled under the bush. Presently she came back with some scraps she had gathered from the breakfast table rolled in a napkin, gave them to Bill and told him he'd better be off. Bill, in his gratitude forgetting himself, advanced to clasp her hand, but she darted back with a bit of a shriek, then, seeing that she had hurt his feelings, said:

"It isn't you I'm afraid of; it's the vermin."

Well, Bill backed away from her so as not to show the remains of his protruding shirt tail and went on his way. When the war ended Bill got a commission in the regular army. During the administration of President Grant he was on duty in Washington, which meant that he lounged most of the day and attended social functions in the evening. It was not long before he married the daughter of a southern congressman, and a very happy match he made.

One morning he kissed his wife and went to his office in the war department, as usual. About 11 o'clock Mrs. Meacham was informed by a maid that there was a tramp at the door who insisted on seeing the lady of the house. "But I wouldn't advise you to go down; he's the worst looking beast I ever saw," Mrs. Meacham sent the maid back to tell the man that she was busy, and the maid returned with the information that the man was bound to see the lady, and if she didn't come down he would go up. If there had been telephones in those days Mrs. Meacham would have called the police. But telephones had not yet been invented, and there was no man in the house. Mrs. Meacham finally determined to go down. There in the hall stood the tramp. He wore no hat on his uncombed hair, but little more than half of his clothing was available, one foot was incased in a piece of blanket, the other in a rubber shoe. Mrs. Meacham's terror was somewhat mollified by seeing one or two brass buttons on his coat.

"My husband is in the war department," she gasped. "Go to him. He'll provide for you and see that you are taken care of by the government."

The man suddenly put his hand to his hair and clinched something. "For heaven's sake," cried the lady, "don't bring vermin into this house! Go away! Call on Major Meacham. He'll attend to your case."

"It's hard lines," whined the tramp, "when a man can't get a crust in his own house."

"Good gracious, ma'am," exclaimed the maid, "he's mad!"

The tramp looked at Mrs. Meacham and smiled, a horrible grin which, once seen, would never be forgotten. "Don't you remember the Yankee you fed one day in the flower garden down at Dixie?"

Yes, Mrs. Meacham remembered him. She had never forgotten him.

"Oh, heavens," she wailed, "have I married that horrible nightmare of a Yankee? Why didn't you tell me?"

"Tell you! How would I have ever got you if I had?"

Major Meacham did not kiss his wife again till he had had a Turkish bath.

GRANITEVILLE.

Regular meeting of Branch No. 12, Quarry Workers' International Union, will be held in Tuma hall, Wednesday evening, January 13, at 7:30 o'clock. A good attendance is desired. Election of officers. For order the sec.

## SPECIAL TILLMAN INQUIRY

## Senate Will Appoint a Select Committee

## NO DOUBT LAND DEALS

Will Be Investigated—Meyer Punctures One of Tillman's Statements—President Did Not Know About Tillman Case Until Dec. 15.

Washington, Jan. 13.—Much interest was manifested by senators yesterday in the procedure that will be adopted to dispose of the charges made by the president against Senator Tillman in relation to his attempted purchase of timber lands in Oregon. Mr. Tillman insists that he shall be "convicted" or cleared of the president's charge of wrongdoing. The special select service investigating committee, consisting of Senators Gallinger, Hemenway and Clay, has not agreed to enter upon the additional task of passing judgment upon Senator Tillman and it may prove desirable to have a special committee for that purpose.

Tillman's Statement Contradicted. That the Dorr case in which Senator Tillman was involved was brought to the president's attention for the first time on Dec. 15, 1908, is asserted by Postmaster General Meyer in a statement made in response to an inquiry from the Associated Press. Senator Tillman, in the course of his speech yesterday, said that the president "had been in possession of all the facts in this case since July last and men would be curious to know why, if his zeal was honest, he did not make them known then."

No Threat to Veto Sundry Civil Bill. It was emphatically denied at the White House yesterday that the president contemplates a veto of the sundry civil appropriation bill if it fails to contain provisions suitable to him in regard to the secret service. The president, it is stated, has given absolutely no consideration to the subject and will not do so until the sundry civil bill is up for passage or before him for signature.

Senate Delays on Secret Service. The special committee appointed by the Senate to investigate President Roosevelt's reference to Congress in that portion of his annual message which deals with the secret service will not be ready to begin its work for several days. The great mass of information sent to Senator Hale by the president has been placed in the hands of an expert to be indexed for the convenience of the committee. Senator Gallinger, chairman of the special committee, is expected to return on Jan. 19, and in the meantime Senators Hemenway and Clay will examine the data submitted and endeavor to formulate some program.

Trimming a Girl Can Make. This is to be a season of trimmings, and the girl who is clever enough to make her own can save her purse. One of the easiest for home manufacture is thick cotton cord covered with bias silk sewed on the machine and then used in the form of braiding. As the cord is large, the work is quickly done when sewed into curves, scrolls or circles. It is especially effective on net or mousseline. It is sewed by hand with loose stitches. Another showy trimming that can be made at home is from bands of flowered silk cut to outline flowers and applied to white or ecru mousseline de sole or chiffon. The raw edges are finished with a gold or silver cord, very narrow, or with a ruffle of the narrowest ribbon that can be bought.

A Noisy Youngster. Uppoon—You have a new baby at your house, I hear. Downing—Great guns! and we live four miles apart! I had no idea any one could hear him that distance! Judge.



## ON GUARD

Arm yourself against Grippe, Influenza, Croup, Cold in the Head, Catarrh and Pneumonia. Many a serious illness begins with a simple cold that you can guard against by carrying with you a packet of...

**Small**

**COLD TABLETS**

And ward off attacks of Grippe, Influenza, Croup, Cold in the Head, Catarrh and Pneumonia. Stop them short before they develop into serious illness. Small Cold Tablets are a most reliable and convenient remedy. They prevent and cure colds, relieve feverish conditions, croup and other symptoms of Grippe, Influenza and Pneumonia. Thirty tablets in a package, 25c.

Red Cross Pharmacy

## NO REASON FOR DOUBT

A Statement of Facts Backed by a Strong Guarantee.

We guarantee immediate relief and a positive cure to all sufferers from constipation. In every case where we fail to effect a cure, we will supply the medicine free. That's a frank statement of facts, and we want you to substantiate them at our risk.

Recall Orderlies are a gentle, effective, dependable and safe bowel regulator, strengtheners and tonics. They re-establish nature's functions in a quiet, easy way. They do not cause any inconvenience, griping or nausea. They are so pleasant to take and work so easily that they may be taken by anyone at any time. They thoroughly tone up the whole system to healthy activity. They have a most beneficial action upon the liver.

Recall Orderlies are unsurpassable and ideal for the use of children, old folks and delicate persons. We cannot too highly recommend them to all sufferers from any form of constipation and its attendant evils. That's why we back our faith in them with our promise of money back if they do not give entire satisfaction. Two sizes, 25c and 10c. Rickert & Wells, The Red Cross Pharmacy, Miles Granite Block.

## USEFUL THINGS FOR THE HOUSE

New Gridiron Promises to Revolutionize Art of Broiling Steaks—Easy to Clean and Can Be Taken Apart If Desired.

That all softening, overcooking, charring, the toxin of the soul—the dinner bell.

Of mission oak and brass is the dinner bell seen in the illustration. Fashioned like the old "town bells" used in the villages during colonial days and by English and French peasants to call town meetings, it is odd and attractive.

The tone of the brass bell is deep and rich. The slightest pull on the leather thong suspended from it will make it ring long enough to call any ordinary hungry mortal to dinner.

In a mission furnished hall this would add a quaint and artistic touch. Another new household invention is the chop rack. How often has the polish on a dining table been ruined by an unsightly mark made by the contact of a hot dish!

Some servants are so careless they never seem to learn that hot dishes will mark a table unless a thick mat is placed under them. Now the shops show a dish rack made especially for a chop dish, but which can be used for



any other purpose desired, which holds the hot dish one inch from the table, thus precluding any possible harm to the table from heat.

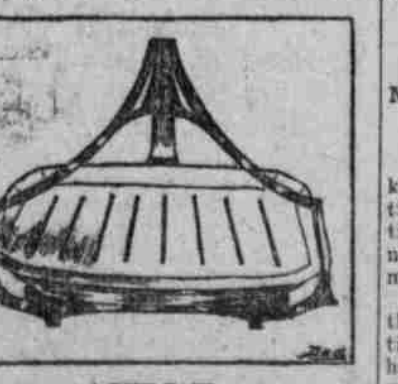
The rack is of nickel, which, by the way, is a good substitute for silver. It never becomes tarnished and if rubbed with a hot, damp cloth and dried quickly it shines like new silver. The rack is fashioned so as to make it easy to place the dish or to remove it. The handle at the top is to use when carrying the hot dish to the table.

As chops should always be served piping hot, this is indeed a solution of the question of how to obtain the best results.

A grooved gridiron that is among the new things of the season promises to revolutionize the art of broiling steaks or chops.

The new gridiron is provided with a rest that fits it in such a way that the grooved iron on which the chop or steak rests inclines toward the back of the stove and terminates in a little trough, into which the gravy finds its way as it courses down the grooves. In this manner not a drop of the juice of the meat is lost.

The cleverest part of the device is the way in which the fire is allowed



to get at the meat while at the same time being deprived of its drippings of gavy. A series of slots in the sides of the grooved channels, at a height which, while permitting the cooking to proceed, precludes the possibility of the gravy escaping into the fire, make of the new gridiron as perfect a cooking utensil as the old one, but with the advantage of preserving the juice of the meat. The grooved part is removable for purposes of cleaning, and the gridiron can be used apart from it if it is desired.

## NO BALKAN WAR NOW

## Turkey Accepts the Austrian Indemnity

## LATTER TO PAY \$10,800,000

For Bosnia and Herzegovina—Way Clear Now to European Congress—Official Notification Sent to Marquis Pallavicini.

Constantinople, Jan. 13.—The Turkish government accepts the Austro-Hungarian offer of \$2,500,000 Turkish (\$10,800,000) indemnity for the annexation of Bosnia and Herzegovina, thus removing every possibility of war. The grand vizier, Kiamil Pasha, received Marquis Pallavicini, the Austro-Hungarian ambassador, yesterday and notified him of the decision of the council of ministers.

## WAY CLEAR TO CONFERENCE.

Result of the Acceptance of the Austrian Proposal by Turkey.

Vienna, Jan. 13.—The foreign office has received a dispatch from Marquis Pallavicini, the Austro-Hungarian ambassador in Constantinople, that the Turkish grand vizier has informed him of the acceptance by the Turkish government of the Austro-Hungarian proposal for a settlement of the dispute over Bosnia and Herzegovina. This direct arrangement between the two principals clears the way for a conference on the signatures of the Berlin treaty.

The conference, it is presumed here, will without doubt approve of a settlement agreeable to Turkey.

It is felt here that the settlement as reached between Austria-Hungary and Turkey may displease the other countries concerned in the near eastern difficulty. According to reports, Serbia and Montenegro resent the fact that they were not considered in the arrangement, and they may be expected to raise objections. But the agreement between the two principal powers has made way to-day a more emotive possibility than any time since the annexation.

## BROOKER FOR HEAD OF NATIONAL COMMITTEE

Connecticut Man Expected to Succeed Frank Hitchcock.

Augusta, Ga., Jan. 13.—The successor of Frank H. Hitchcock as chairman of the Republican National committee will be Charles F. Brooker of Connecticut, who distinguished himself in the last campaign by his work on the advisory committee.

The selection of Brooker has been virtually decided on by the president-elect and Mr. Hitchcock, and is due not only to the acknowledged executive ability of Mr. Brooker but also to his pleasant relations with all the various elements of the party. His title will be vice-chairman, as this is the designation of the man appointed to fill out a vacancy in the chairmanship. This vacancy will be caused by the resignation of Hitchcock when he becomes postmaster-general on March 4 next.

## Possum Hunting Jingles.

De noff win' whirr de leaves about,  
Farwell, oh, frogs en liabids,  
Aunt Hannah git der goose bone out.  
En hint ob cammin' blizzards.  
De long gray clouds dey speak ob now  
De thistle's lost et blossom;  
Who's dat in de sycamo  
Why, howdy, Misteh Possum!

Possum huntin' time!  
Possum huntin' time!  
Thrash det tree en shake 'em free—  
Clim' up, lil' boy, climb;  
Down in de swampy hollow,  
We'm midnight bells do chime,  
Al'm glad to be in Dixie  
In possum huntin' time.

Down in de deep' timebeh trad'  
De possum dawgs am deadin'  
En man he beats de brains bac'.  
His cheeks en fingers bleedin'.  
De possum cling wid his haawlike feet,  
En et seem so hard to fetch him;  
But Lawree, he tastes twice as sweet  
When et takes so long to ketch him.

Possum huntin' time!  
Possum huntin' time!  
Fro' swamps we prowl en skeek det owl  
Fro' de red moon stahs to climb.  
Nah, mahvill' ob Aunt Posha  
She cook dat possum prime,  
Hurrah! hurrah! foh Dixie  
In possum huntin' time. —Judge.

## CATARRH CURED

No Cure, No Pay, Is a Most Generous Offer.

To get an antiseptic strong enough to kill catarrh germs, and not destroy the tissues of the membrane at the same time, has been a problem which was never solved until the discovery of Hyomei (pronounced High-o-mei).

Hyomei is prepared from eucalyptus, the most powerful yet healing antiseptic known. Breathe it through the inhaler over the inflamed and germ-ridden membrane four or five times a day, and in a few days the germs will disappear. The inflamed condition will go, too, and the snuffling, hawking and offensive breath, and the discharge of mucous and crusts in the nose will cease. Then why should any catarrh sufferer hesitate, when the Red Cross Pharmacy has such faith in Hyomei that they offer to return your money if after a fair trial Hyomei does not cure catarrh. A complete Hyomei outfit, including the inhaler, costs \$1.00, and extra bottles, if afterwards needed, cost but 50 cents. Hyomei also cures asthma, croup, sore throat, colds or grip.

## HORSE SHOW FASHIONS OF NEW YORK BELLES

Wear Beauty Spots Revived from Marie Antoinette's Day—Semi-empire Directoire Modes Reign Supreme at the Garden.

My Dear Elsa—So you thought the horse show wasn't worth coming on for this year? Dick wrote you there'd be another "social frost," did he? Well, there were many such Richmonds in the field with like dolorous prognostications, but I counted upon your sporting blood making you risk a fighting chance. As usual, all signs failed, for Society, spelled with a big S, took the bit in its mouth and bolted for Madison Square Garden in fine form. Horry? Yes, dear, but then you know I've been inhaling tankark, dreaming hucknys, echo, roadsters and jumpers for five blissful days, and they're got on my vocabulary. But it was great to see the old enthusiasm displayed once more, not only in the ring, but among the crowds around the oval, in the boxes and the seats. One met during the week at the show every one one knew and a few hundreds one didn't. Now, Calamity Jane's a character I loath to personate, but, my dear, there are rumors that the last bugle has been blown for entries in the ring—the old Garden's for sale and the swan song of the national horse show in its present quarters sung. Aren't you sorry you missed the music?

The decorations were charming this year. American flags draped the walls near the ceiling, and below these patriotic emblems were festoons of white cloth caught up with rosettes of hunting pink alternating with branches of autumn leaves. I never liked the old trimmings of yellow and black, did you? They made me feel like a spectator at a Princeton football game with the gridiron and the yells left out. And, speaking of lifting up one's voice, there was deafening applause when Mrs. Watson Thursday afternoon drove her celebrated team, Lady Baltimore and Maryland, in the mail phaeton class to victory and another blue ribbon. The band played "Dixie" and "Maryland, My Maryland," and as this, you know, is my native state the compliment seemed partly mine.

I was convinced that things were as they should be, for my spine shivered, and this is a psychological fact that one's artistic temperament is all right. If you don't get the shivers when you listen to beautiful or inspiring music or read a lovely poem or look at a superb painting or a superb engine specimen the gates of art are closed to you forever.

Did I get the shivers over the clothes, you ask? I did, my dear; I did. Indeed, I might enlarge upon the statement and say I got a shock when gazing at a stunning creature artistically holding up her trailing sheath skirt and displaying thereby a sheath stocking. No, it's not a joke. Sheath stockings the latest from Paris, and this girl was a pioneer. I have learned since that these unique foot coverings are slit up in front as well as at the side. The open space is two inches wide at the top and graduated to a quarter of an inch at the foot, laced with a half inch black ribbon. This ribbon is finished with a large flat bow at the top. Shocking, positively shocking, eh? Should you ask me to make a summary of the dress situation at the show I would say—leading color, dull amethyst; fur, white fox; flower, gar-



lenia. Unsatisfactory? Well, to be more explicit the gowns for the most part were in dark colors both in the afternoon and evening. Of course you know that in the morning nothing but the strictly tailored cloth suit is ever permissible. But the dark frocks had, nothing of gloom about them, for numerous rows of buttons embroidered, jeweled and bedizened in various ways gave a festive touch. But these same gowns contributed a comedy part to some very remarkable costumes worn by women with right modish ideas gone horribly wrong. Yes, indeed, the horse show proved conclusively to my mind that the semi-empire directoire period has "arrived." Flippant coats and gowns were numerous on the promenade, and, although many of the gowns were elaborate creations, few of them could be called beautiful. Still, all represented an enormous lot of money.

There were grotesque attempts of the picturesque and classic gown to be seen, and when seen one was filled with the pharisaical sentiment, "Thank God, I am not one of them!" and a feeling of gratitude for directoire styles and the biggest of hats stole over one. And that is saying a whole lot for the hats. Despite the "latest information from over the water" ure-

## Answer This Question

When shown positive and reliable proof that a certain remedy had cured numerous cases of female ills, wouldn't any sensible woman conclude that the same remedy would also benefit her if suffering with the same trouble?

Here are two letters which prove the efficiency of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Red Banks, Miss.—"Words are inadequate to express what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I suffered from a female disease and weakness which the doctors said was caused by a fibroid tumor, and I commenced to think there was no help for me. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made me a well woman after all other means had failed. My friends are all asking what has helped me so much, and I gladly recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. Willie Edwards.

Hampstead, Maryland.—"Before taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I was weak and nervous, and could not be on my feet half a day without suffering. The doctors told me I never would be well without an operation, but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done more for me than all the doctors, and I hope this valuable medicine may come into the hands of many more suffering women."—Mrs. Joseph H. Dandy.

We will pay a handsome reward to any person who will prove to us that these letters are not genuine and truthful—or that either of these women were paid in any way for their testimonials, or that the letters are published without their permission, or that the original letter from each did not come to us entirely unsolicited.

What more proof can any one ask?

For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No sick woman does justice to herself who will not try this famous medicine. Made exclusively from roots and herbs, and has thousands of cures to its credit.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health free of charge. Address Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass.



dicting the small chapeau, one saw nothing of this chic thing at the Garden last week. Hats so huge were the rule that they sat all over the head and nestled cozily on the shoulders of the wearers. The Russian turban was very much in evidence, and Mrs. Raggle Vanderbilt one afternoon appeared in a Persian lamb-turban so large that it almost hid her pleasant face. These Du Maurier hat effects, shadowing the face as they do, are really grotesque affairs. That day she wore a directoire coat of the same dark fur over a white broadcloth frock, one of the few light costumes seen in the boxes. But the funniest things of all were the beany spots some of the women were wearing on their faces. These spots have come in with the other French fashions and are, as you know, revived from Marie Antoinette's time. The twentieth century girls call them the "teleglyph of

chief and defiantly wiped the spot. But, alas, forgetting the enlarged mole, she wiped it off, too, and gave away the secret of its origin. A few minutes later she excused herself and returned with the mole once more in its original shape and size—that is to say, the original size it had been painted. Moral—Stick to the old time method. Ever most sincerely yours,

New York. MABEL.

## EMPLOYERS CENSURED.

Resist Enactment of Laws For Prevention of Disease.

Indorsement of the work and recommendation of the International congress on tuberculosis were given in a mass meeting held recently at Washington under the auspices of the American Federation of Labor and other labor organizations.

John Mitchell, former president of the United Mine Workers of America, presided. He said:

To the men of learning and science who have gathered in this Capital City from all quarters of the globe the working people of America turn with expectancy and confidence. We men of labor, who carry more than our full share of the burdens and make our full share of sacrifices, cry aloud for assistance and direction in our struggle against this terrible plague, which, unaided, we cannot successfully combat.

Immunity from infection and relief from those things which predispose working men and women to consumption must be brought to us in the places in which we live and work. It is, of course, a source of gratification to know that those more favored by fortune who are victims of this disease may find relief in other climes, but the men and women of toil are compelled by circumstances beyond their control to remain not only in the community where they contracted the disease, but often are obliged to continue in their employment until they succumb to its ravages.

Among the obstacles to greater progress in the promotion of health and the eradication of disease is the attitude of many employers of labor. Not only do they resist the enactment of laws for the prevention of accidents and the promotion of health, but it is with the greatest reluctance that they comply with such laws when they have been enacted.

Equally important are the housing conditions in our large cities. Owners of property feel little responsibility for the health or comfort of tenants. Their chief concern seems to be to secure the largest possible return upon their investments, and all attempts to enforce by law regulations of a sanitary character are denounced as unnecessary and unwarrantable interference.

It would be, of course, unjust to say that employers or landlords should be blamed for all the evils which affect and threaten the lives of the working people. Cleanliness, fresh air and temperate living are the best preventives of disease, and in most instances these essential requisites are within reach or control of the working people. But unfortunately either through ignorance or carelessness or both the simplest and most obvious rules of health are utterly disregarded, with the result that the grave claims countless victims of an easily preventable disease.

Samuel Gompers declared that the union workmen were less susceptible to tuberculosis infection than the nonunion man because the union shops are superior in sanitary appliances to other shops. The death rate from consumption among nonunion men is 100 per cent greater.

## Better Stir up Your Liver

Not too much, just a little, just enough! One of Ayer's Pills at bedtime is all you directly on the liver. Made for the treacherousness, dyspepsia, sick-headache. Ask a better pill for a sluggish liver. Then follow